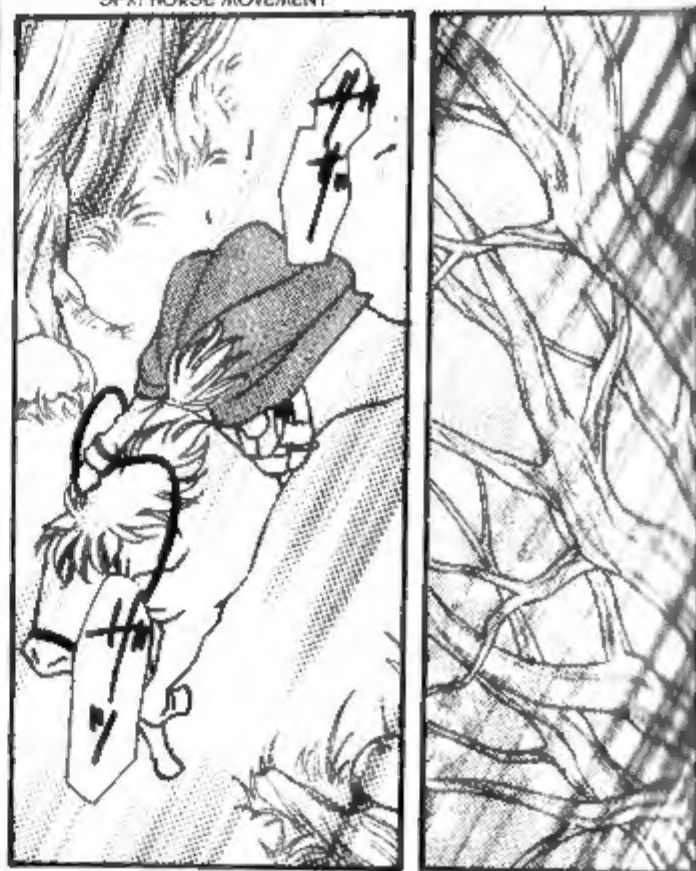


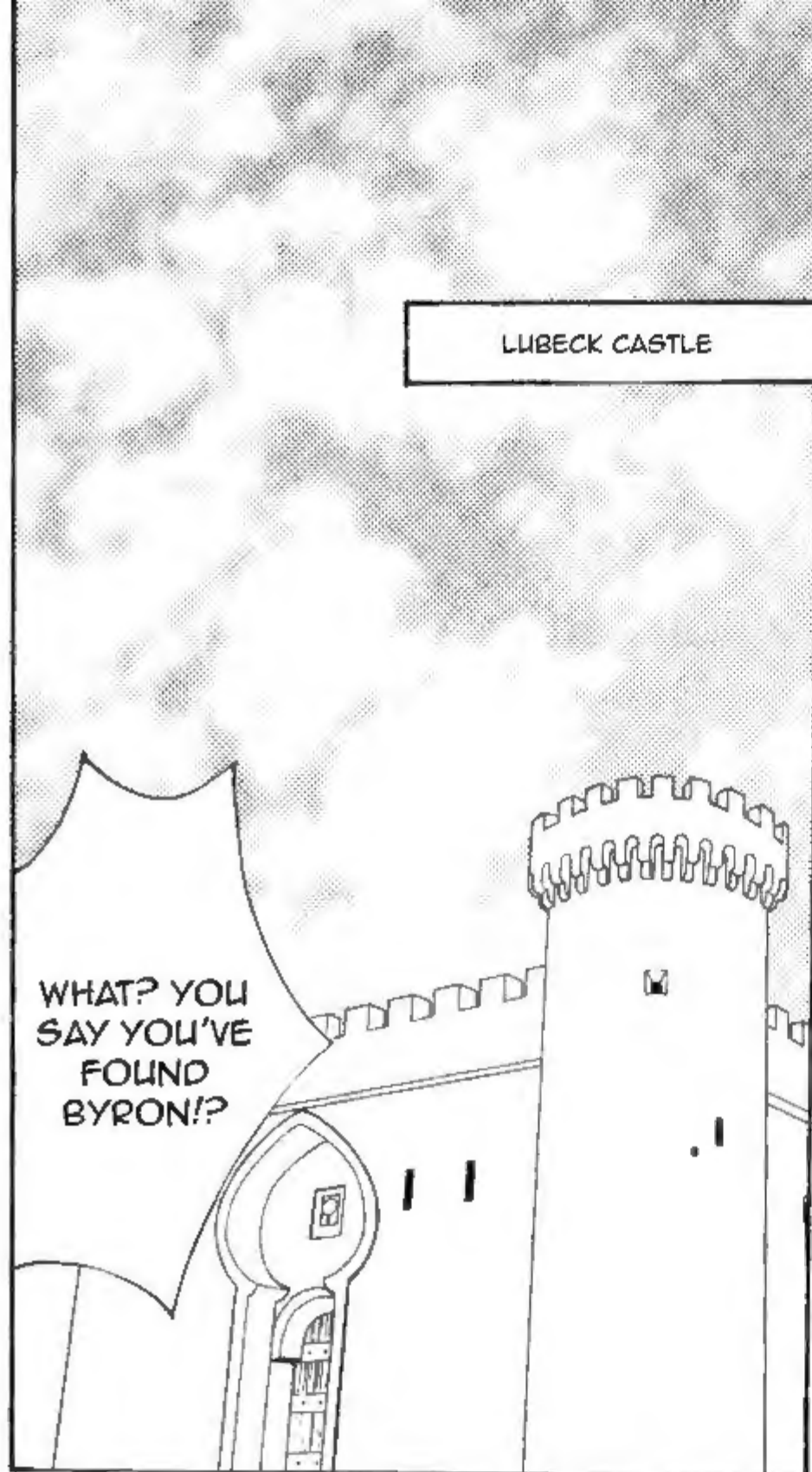
SFX: HORSE MOVEMENT



SFX: CLATTERING



LUBECK CASTLE



WHAT? YOU
SAY YOU'VE
FOUND
BYRON!?



SO THAT
BASTARD
REALLY
DOES INTEND
TO MEET UP
WITH HIS
SON, HUH.

THE LOCALS
REPORTED
CATCHING
SIGHT OF HIM
ENTERING THE
MOUNTAINS IN
THE NORTH.

HE'S
PROBABLY
PLANNING TO
GO THROUGH
THE
MOUNTAINS
AND HEAD
TOWARD
LUBECK, MOST
LIKELY.



IF THE TYRFING
FALLS INTO
SIGURD'S
HANDS, HE'LL
BECOME A
THREAT TO US.

NOT TO MENTION,
IT'S SAID THEIR
ARMY HAS THREE
HOLY WEAPONS
ALREADY.

THE WIELDER OF
A HOLY WEAPON
GAINS THE POWER
OF A THOUSAND
MEN.



SLAYDER!!

THEY EVEN
HAVE THE
TREASURE
OF MY
HOUSE OF
JUNGBY.

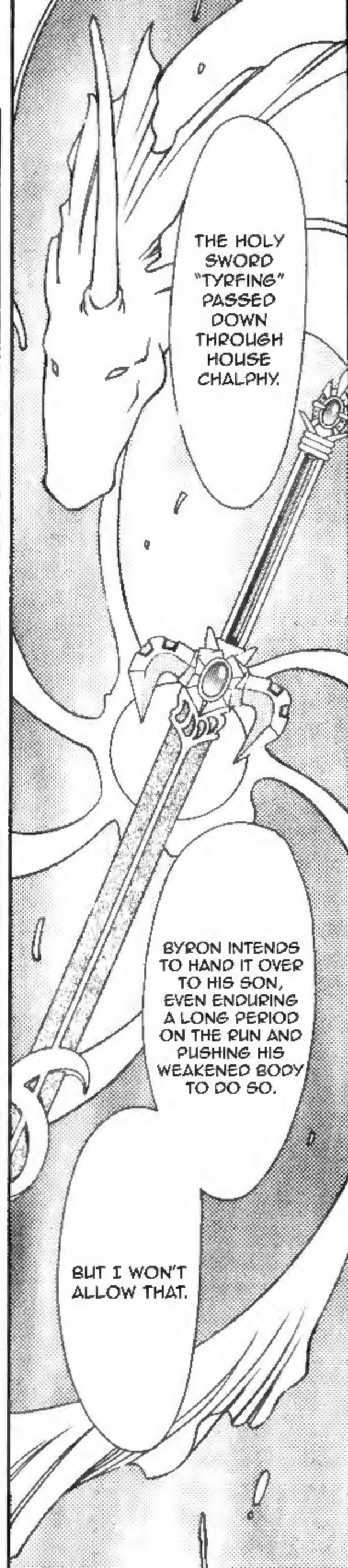
THE
"ICHIVAL".



YESSIR!!

LEAD THE
AXE
KNIGHTS
OUT AT
ONCE TO
ATTACK
BYRON.

GOT
IT?!



THE HOLY
SWORD
"TYRFING"
PASSED
DOWN
THROUGH
HOUSE
CHALPHY.

BYRON INTENDS
TO HAND IT OVER
TO HIS SON,
EVEN ENDURING
A LONG PERIOD
ON THE RUN AND
PUSHING HIS
WEAKENED BODY
TO DO SO.

BUT I WON'T
ALLOW THAT.



LORD RING
MUST BE
TURNING IN
HIS GRAVE.

HE DOESN'T
SEEM AT ALL
REMORSEFUL
ABOUT
KILLING HIS
OWN FATHER.

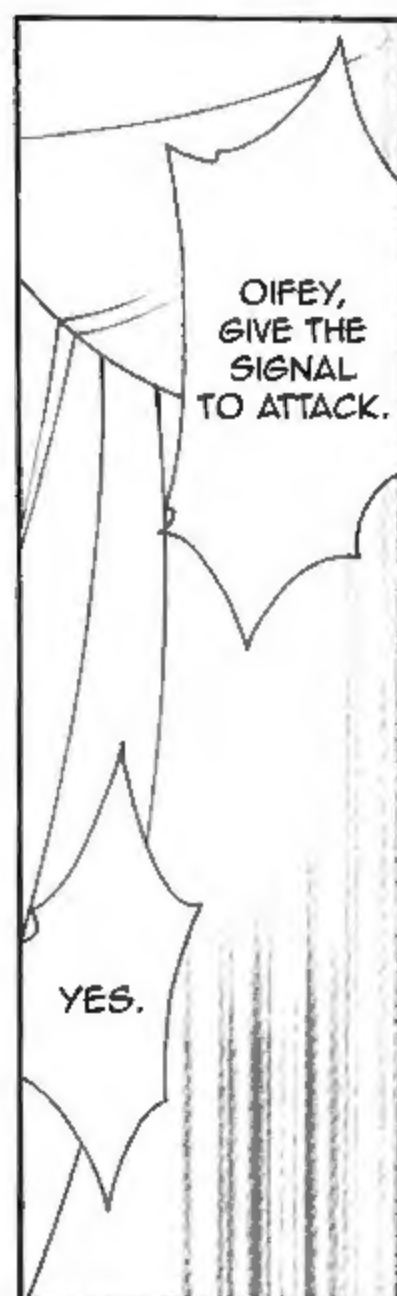


HE
HIMSELF IS
IN THE
POSITION
OF
'REGICIDE,'
AFTER ALL...

HEH, SO I
HAVEN'T
HEARD
MENTION OF
MY
'PATRICIDE'
FROM HIM.



LORD SIGURD,
THERE'S
TROUBLE.



OIFEY,
GIVE THE
SIGNAL
TO ATTACK.

YES.



IT MIGHT
BE
FATHER.

NO
MATTER
WHAT,
WE'LL
HAVE TO
HELP OUT.

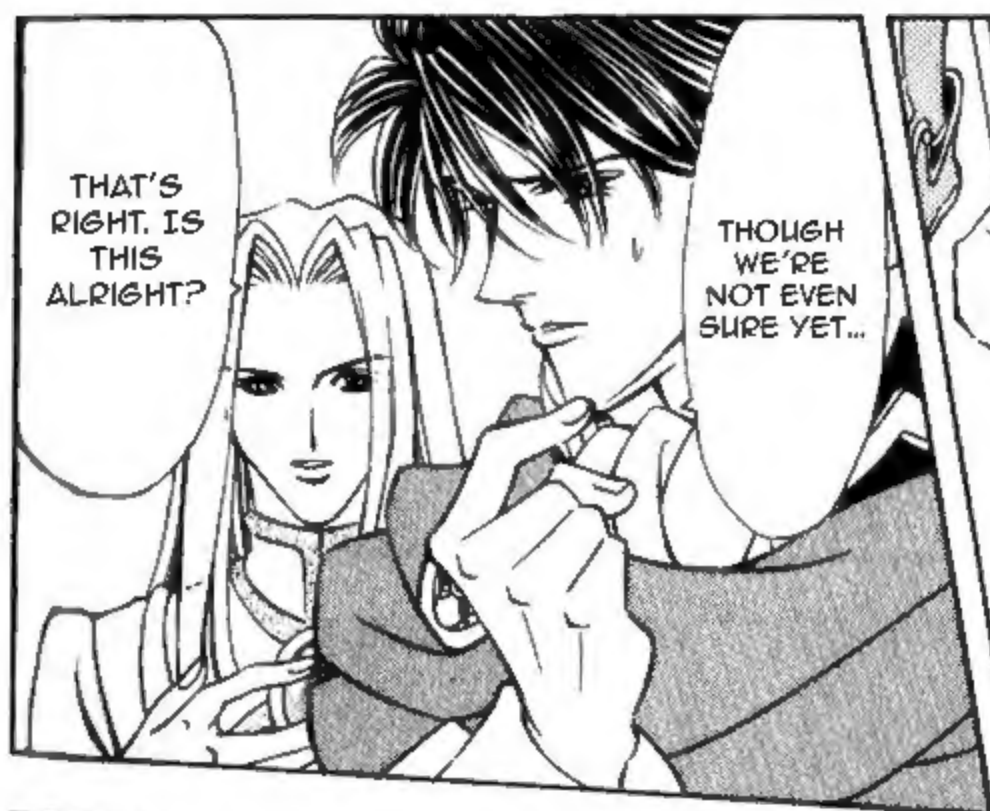
SFX: TENT FLAP THROWN OPEN



IT SEEMS
THERE'S A
SINGLE,
INJURED
KNIGHT
RIDING IN
OUR
DIRECTION.

THERE ARE
PURSUERS
ON HIS TAIL,
BUT THERE'S
THE
POSSIBILITY
THAT...

YEAH.



THAT'S
RIGHT. IS
THIS
ALRIGHT?

THOUGH
WE'RE
NOT EVEN
SURE YET...



HURRY
AND GET
READY!!



I'LL TAKE
CARE OF
THEM.

WE'VE
GATHERED
UP THE
CHILDREN.
PLEASE
DON'T
WORRY.

ME
TOO.

LORD BYRON
IS STILL
ALIVE.



WE'RE
MOVING
OUT
SOON.

LEX, YOU
GOTTA
HURRY
TOO.

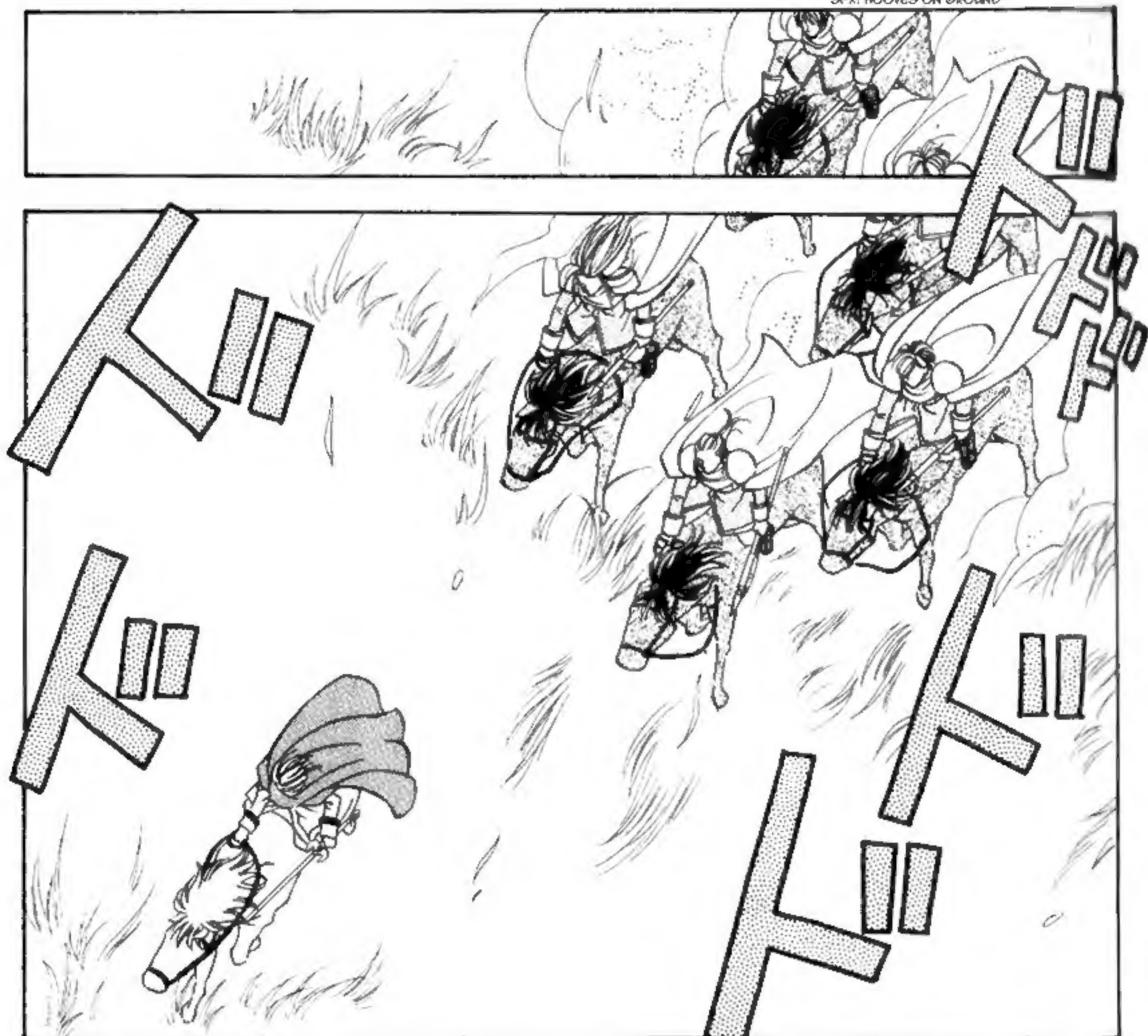
WE'RE
FINALLY
GETTING
BACK IN
THE FRAY.



...AH...

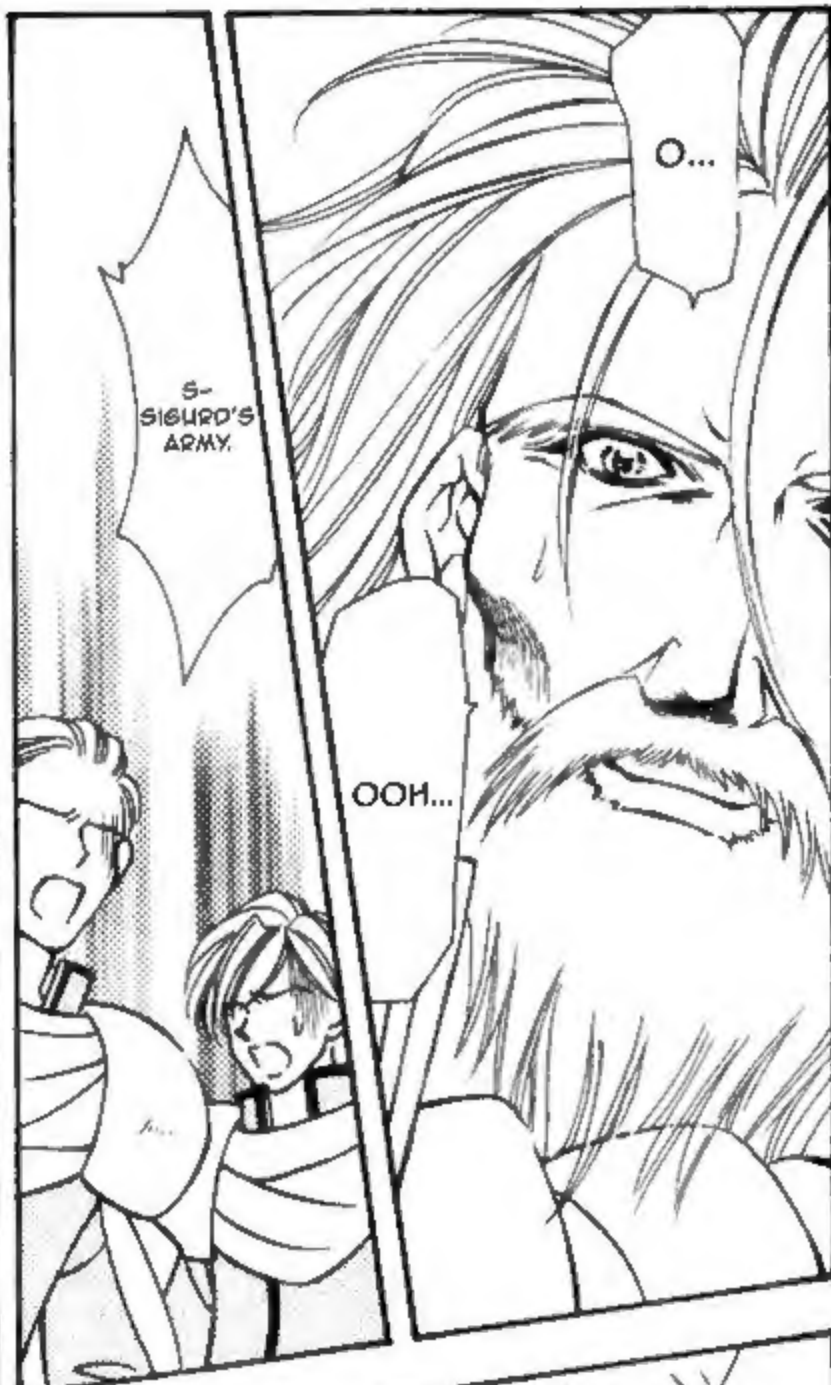
IT
SEEMS
SO.

HAVE YOU
HEARD? IT
SEEMS THE
PURSUERS ARE
AXE KNIGHTS.





FATHER!!







SFX: GALLOPING





I, SLAYDER, DO NOT WISH TO POINT MY WEAPON TOWARD A MEMBER OF HOUSE DOZEL.

PLEASE MOVE ASIDE!



IS THAT REALLY WHAT YOU THINK?



IT SEEMS I
HAVE NO
CHOICE
BUT TO
KILL YOU.

THAT
OLD
MAN
WILL

BE
SAD?



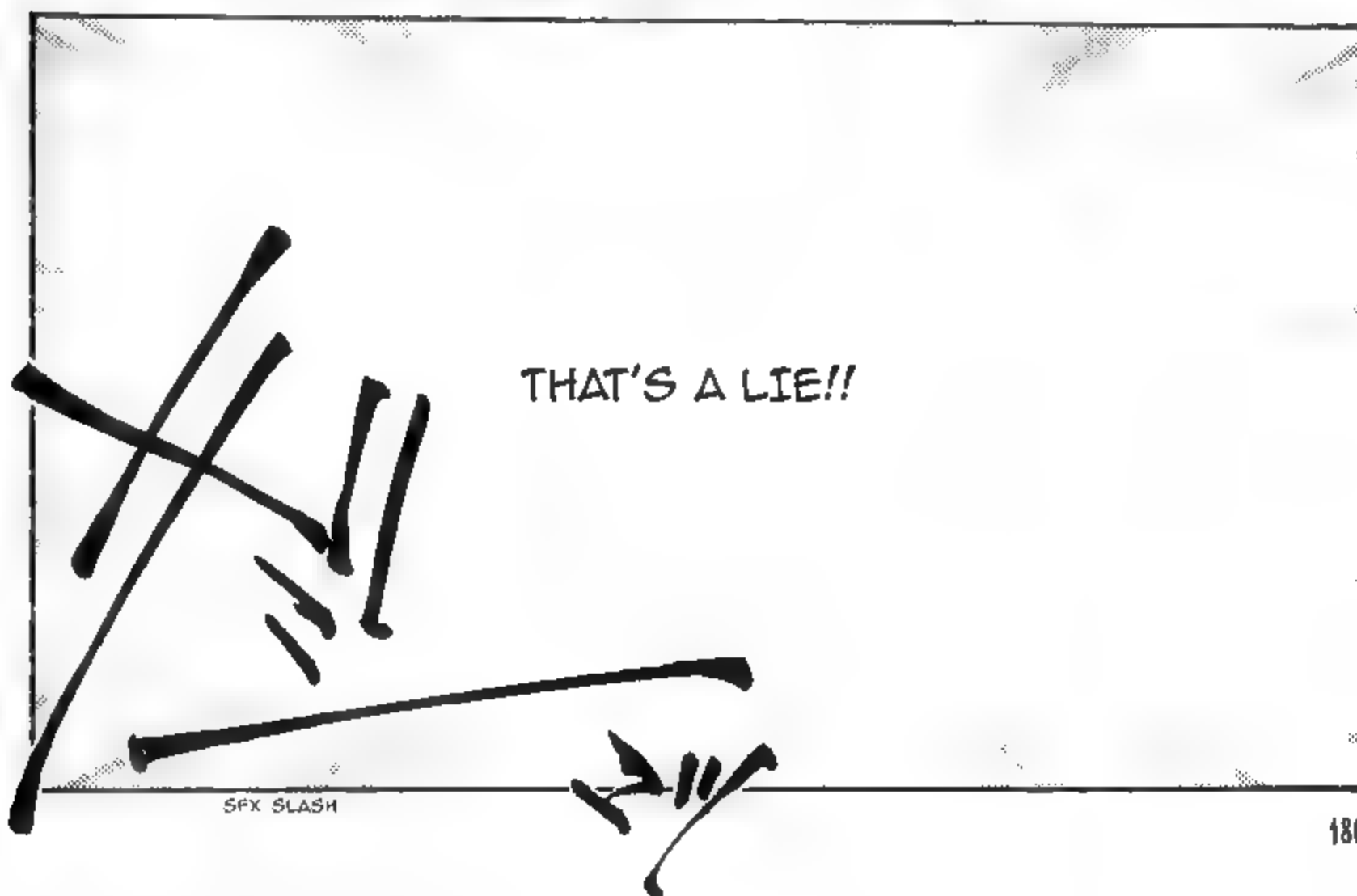
IT CAN'T
BE
HELPED.

I DON'T
WANT TO
CAUSE
LORD
LANGOBALT
SADNESS,
BUT



I DON'T
WANT TO
POINT
MY
WEAPON
AT A
FAMILIAR
FACE
LIKE
YOU
EITHER.

MOVE!
SLAYDER.



THAT'S A LIE!!

THEN COULD
YOU POSSIBLY
BE



ISAAC'S
PRINCESS IRA...!?



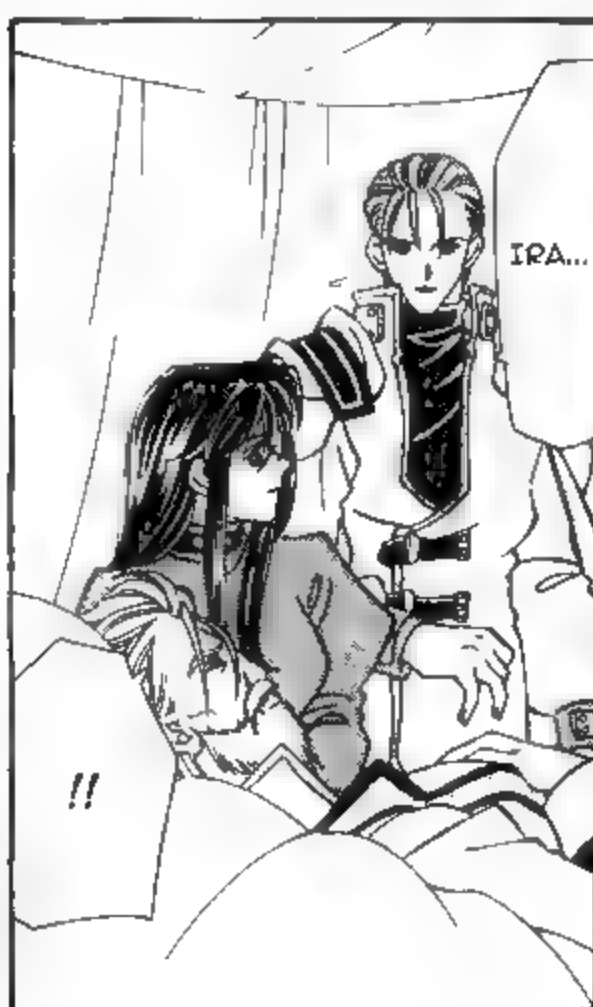
AH...
IRA...

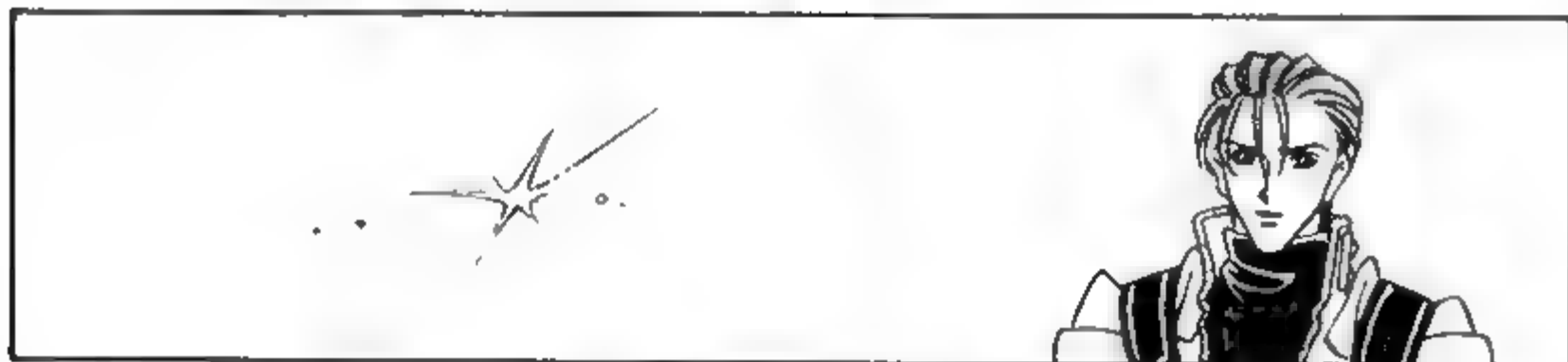
WHAT
ARE YOU
SPACING
OUT
FOR?
IF I DIDN'T
HELP OUT,
YOU'D BE
DEAD!!



YOU SAID
"IRA"!?

IRA?





SEX: GUST OF WIND



SFX RUNNING THROUGH GRASS

SFX TENT FLAP THROWN OPEN

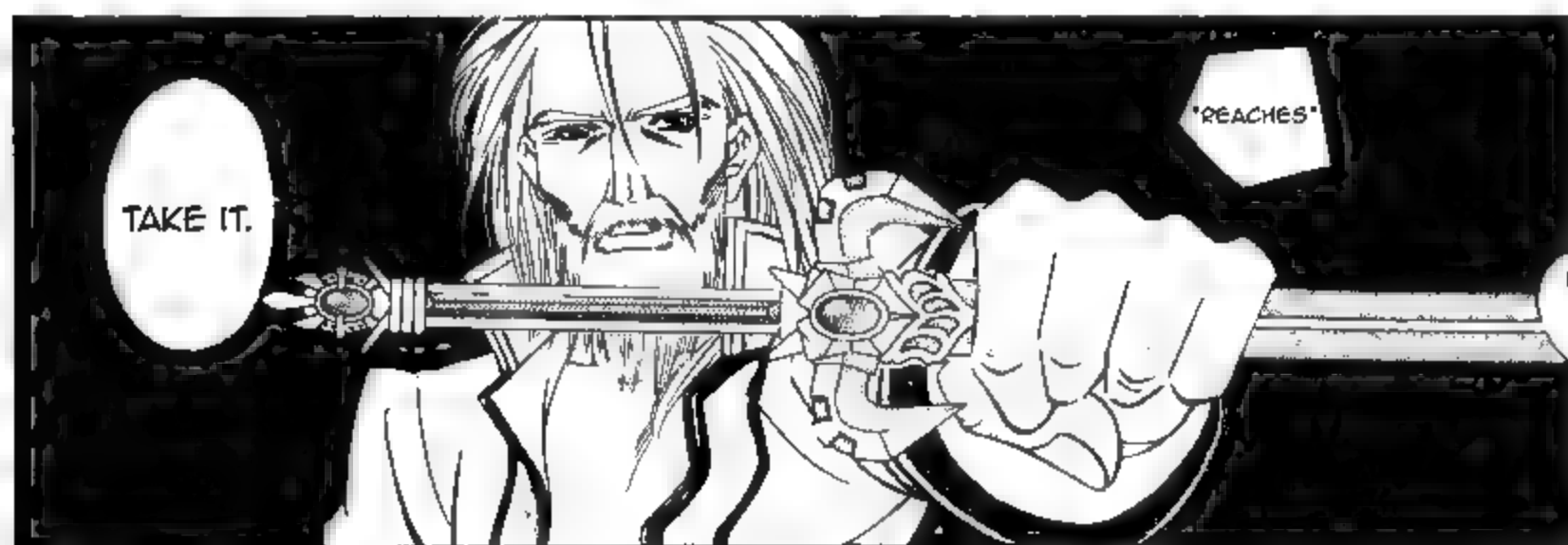




AND MORE THAN
ANYTHING, YOU MUST
CLEAR AWAY THE DARK
CLOUDS COVERING
THIS NATION... THIS
ENTIRE WORLD.

FROM NOW ON,
THERE'LL BE MORE
AND MORE PEOPLE
IN THIS ARMY
FIGHTING WITH
SIMILAR THOUGHTS
IN THEIR MIND AS
PRINCE LEX.

AS COMMANDER,
IT IS YOUR DUTY
TO SUPPORT AND
LEAD THEM.





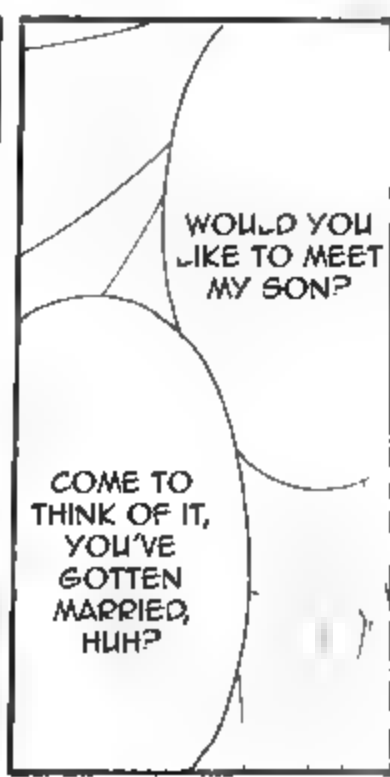
SFX GAHHAH



SFX SHAKING HEAD



SFX OPENS TENT





YOU'VE
BECOME A
GREAT MAN.

YOU'VE
BECOME
STRONG.

SFX: TENT THROWN OPEN



FATHER!!

SFX: RUNNING



GOOD.

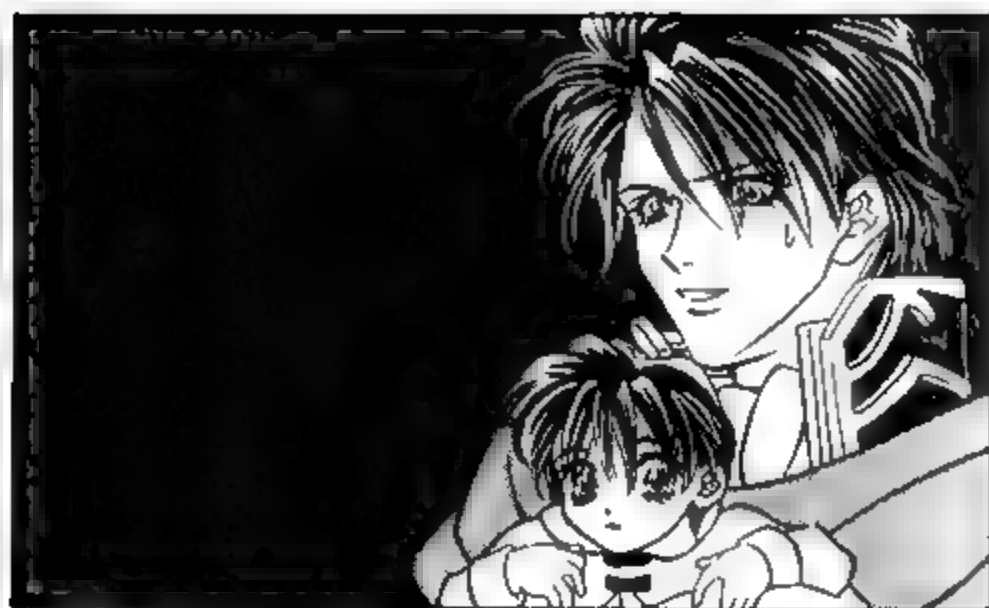
'LICE
!!

CAN YOU
SAY YOUR
OWN
NAME?



LISTEN
UP,
CELICE.

HE'S YOUR
LORD
GRANDFATHER



"I SECRETLY MADE PLANS TO MEET WITH THE MONARCH - NOT HIS MAJESTY, BUT PRINCE KURTH."

"IF AN AUDIENCE WITH HIS MAJESTY THROUGH THE PRIME MINISTER WAS ALLOWED, THERE WAS A HIGH POSSIBILITY OF AN ASSASSINATION TAKING PLACE."

"THERE WERE RUMORS THAT WE WOULD GO TO BATTLE UNDER REPTOR'S STRATEGIC PLANNING."

"THE LIFE OF KING MANANAN, WHO HAD COME INTO OUR NATION BEARING THE HEAD OF RIVOLGH'S LEADER, WAS IN DANGER."

"HOWEVER, THAT MORNING, KING MANANAN WAS KILLED BY LANGOBALT, UNDER THE PRETEXT THAT HE HAD COME WITH THE INTENT TO ATTACK."

"IN THE MEANTIME, PRINCE MARICCLE'S MILITARY FORCES ATTACKED, FORCING US INTO A SITUATION WHERE A WAR WAS INEVITABLE..."

"THE PUBLIC OPINION IN GRANDBELL AT THAT TIME WAS THAT ISAAC WAS THE ENEMY WHO DISRUPTED THE PEACE, SO THEY EASILY ACCEPTED THE LORDS' POINT."

"HE'S JUST
MISTAKEN IN
HIS
METHODS
TO MAKE
PEOPLE
HAPPY."



"LEX, YOUR
LORD
FATHER."



WHAT
METHODS
OF MAKING
PEOPLE
HAPPY!?

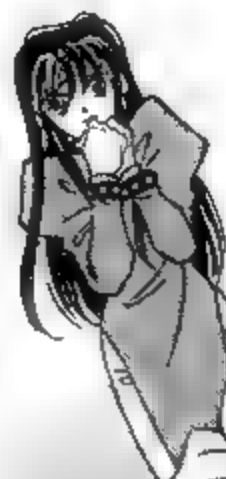
THAT MAN
KILLED THE
FAMILY OF MY
MOST
IMPORTANT
PERSON

WITH SUCH A SLY
PRETEXT.



DON'T
COME
NEAR ME!!

LEX.



AAAAAAH!

FATHER.





SFX. STRONG WIND





EVEN THOUGH
RIGHT NOW,
YOU'RE
EVERYTHING TO
ME,

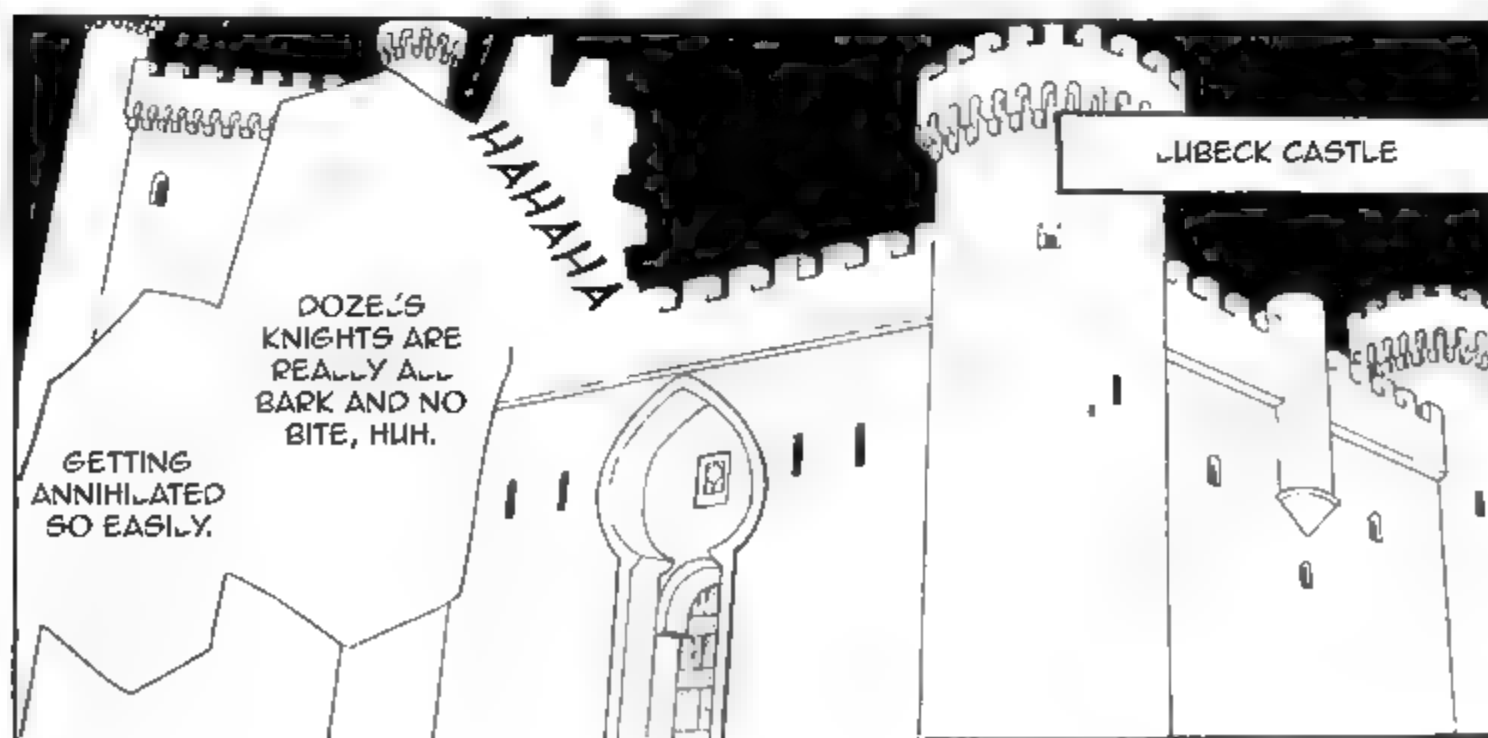
SFX TREMBLE

YOU'RE
GOING
TO RUN
AWAY
AGAIN?

YOU'RE GOING TO
RUN FROM THE
FEELINGS OF THE
ONE WHO LOVES
YOU,

JUST LIKE WHEN
YOU RAN FROM
YOUR LADY
MOTHER'S WISHES!?

AND YOU'RE THE
ONE WHO... MADE
IT THIS WAY...





THEY'LL PROBABLY ADVANCE THIS WAY BEFORE THAT CAN HAPPEN.

WELL, THEY DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME.

IF THEY DRAG THEIR FEET, THEY'LL ONLY BE FACED WITH THE GRANDBELLAN REINFORCEMENTS, AFTER ALL.



DECREASING THE ENEMY'S NUMBERS SHOULD BE EASY WITH BOWS.

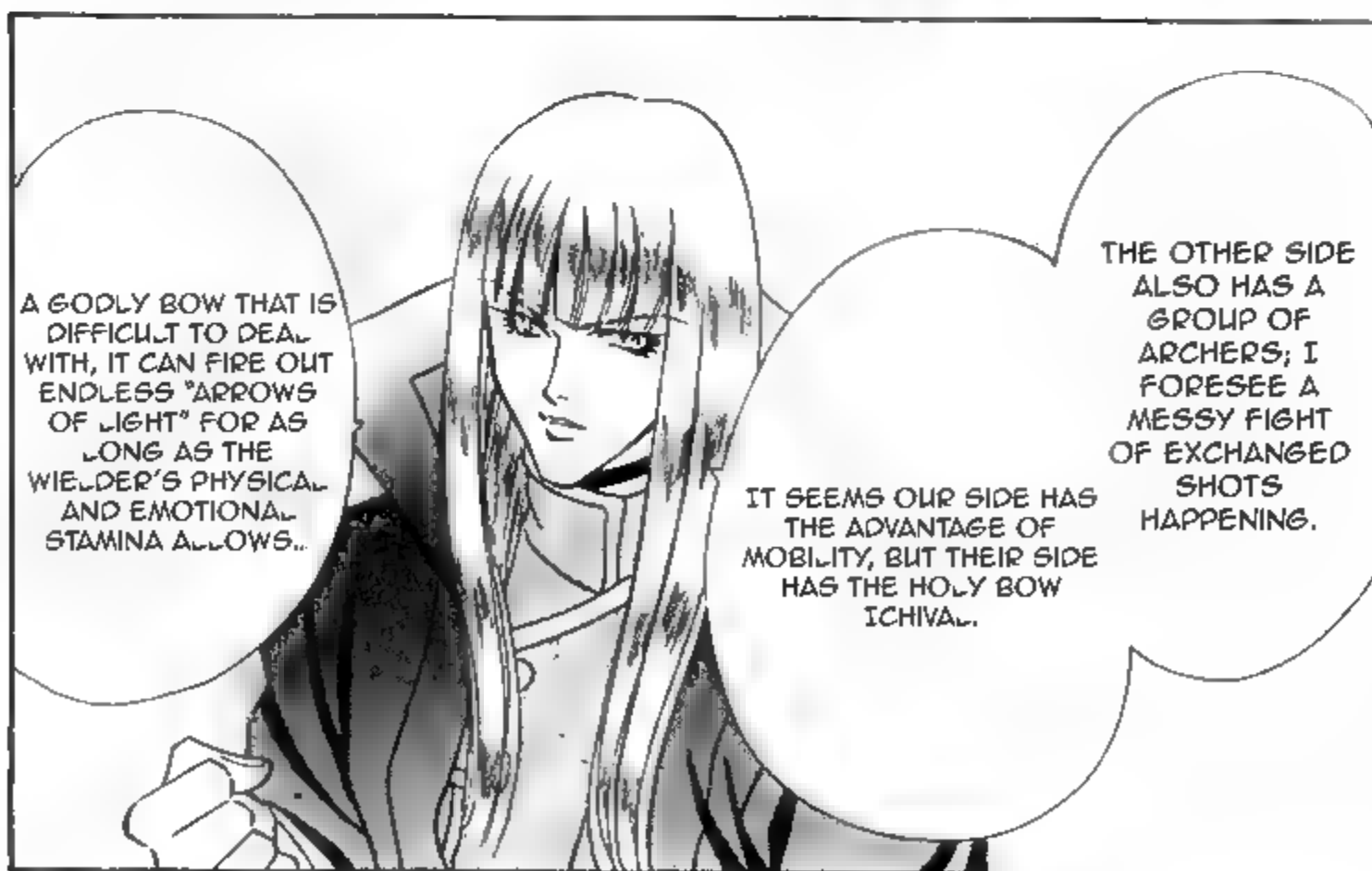
YOU'VE GOT YOUR TEAM OF BOW KNIGHTS, THE BEIGE RITTER.



THIS WAS A GRAVE LOSS OF SOLDIERS

THANKS TO THAT, WE'VE MISSED OUR GREATEST CHANCE TO COMMENCE OUR ATTACK ON SIGURD'S ARMY, HAVEN'T WE?

GUH...



A GODLY BOW THAT IS DIFFICULT TO DEAL WITH, IT CAN FIRE OUT ENDLESS "ARROWS OF LIGHT" FOR AS LONG AS THE WIELDER'S PHYSICAL AND EMOTIONAL STAMINA ALLOWS...

IT SEEMS OUR SIDE HAS THE ADVANTAGE OF MOBILITY, BUT THEIR SIDE HAS THE HOLY BOW ICHIVAL.

THE OTHER SIDE ALSO HAS A GROUP OF ARCHERS; I FORESEE A MESSY FIGHT OF EXCHANGED SHOTS HAPPENING.



IN THAT
CASE, I
HAVE A
PLAN...

ARE YOU
ON BOARD?



GRR...

SIGH

AFTER ALL, I HAVE
NO INTEREST IN
SENSELESSLY
WASTING MY OWN
SOLDIERS.



HMM...
WELL,
THAT'S
TRUE.

IT WOULD BE
A DISSERVICE
FOR BOTH OF
US, RIGHT?



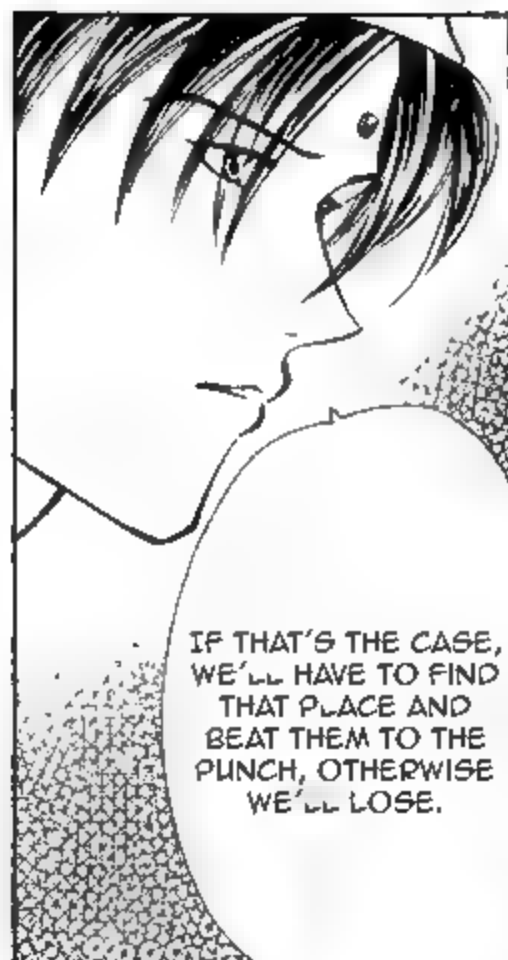
BUT IF THE
REINFORCE-
MENTS
COME IN,
IT'LL
DECREASE
OUR OWN
ACHIEVE-
MENT



WHAT DO
YOU MEAN,
ADEAN?

THE BOW
KNIGHTS
WILL SLIP
BEHIND
US!





IF THAT'S THE CASE,
WE'LL HAVE TO FIND
THAT PLACE AND
BEAT THEM TO THE
PUNCH, OTHERWISE
WE'LL LOSE.



SO HE MIGHT
HIDE HIS
SOLDIERS
SOMEWHERE
OR
SOMETHING?

THAT'S
RIGHT,
MOST
LIKELY.



YES... ANDRE
CAN BE A
FAIRLY
RATIONAL
INDIVIDUAL.

EVEN IF IT'S
ADVANTAGEOUS TO HIS
ARMY, I DON'T THINK
HE'LL DO SOMETHING
LIKE DRAG ON THE
FIGHTING IN AN
ENDLESS BACK-AND-
FORTH.



THERE ARE BIG
VILLAGES
ALONG THE
MOUNTAIN AND
SEA ROUTES
THAT SERVE
THAT PURPOSE
PERFECTLY.

THEY'LL BE LIMITED
TO PLACES THAT
CAN CONCEAL A
LARGE ARMY.

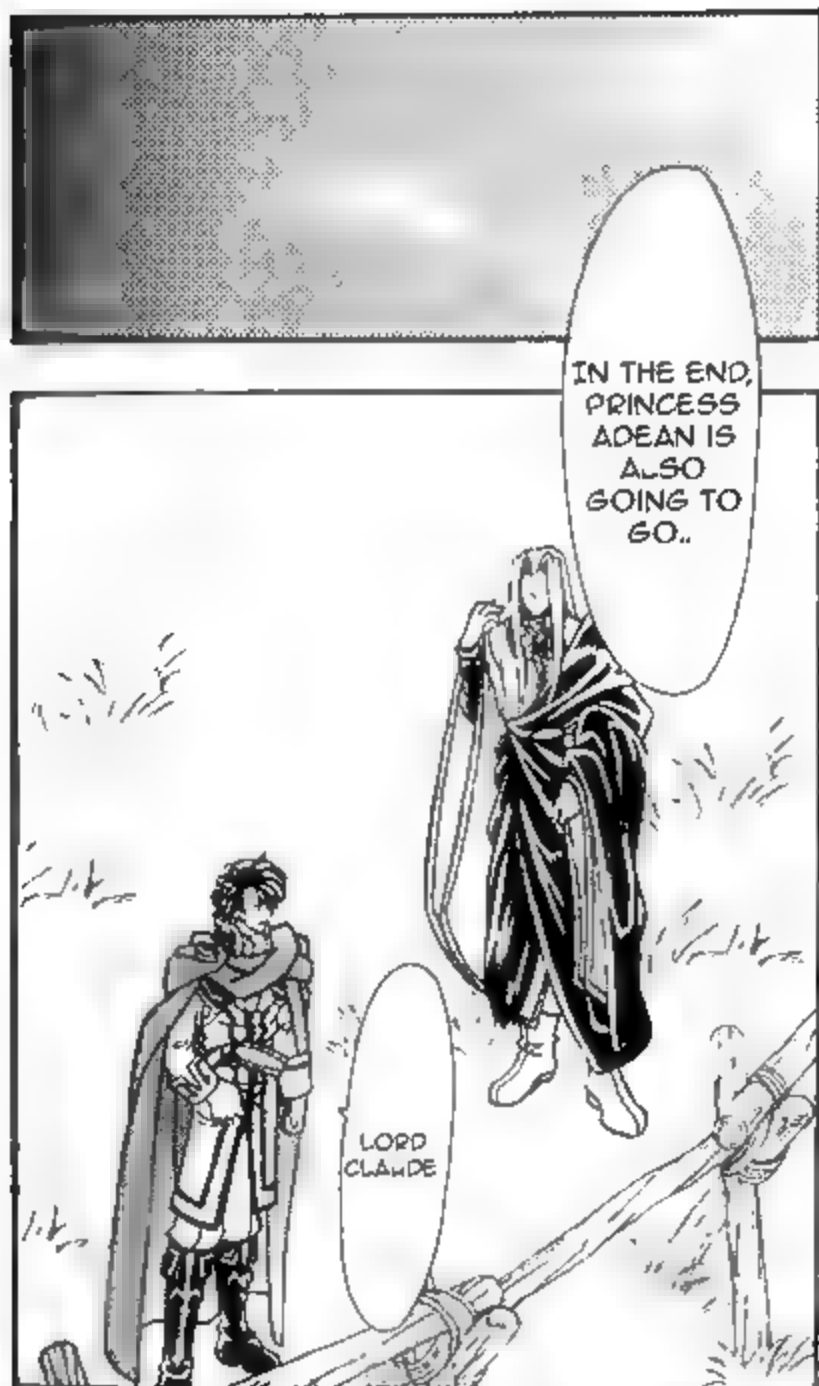


LADY
SISTER?

THEN, LET ME
GO.

WE'LL SEND A
RECONNAISSANCE
FORCE TO THOSE
TWO VILLAGES
RIGHT AWAY.

WE DON'T
HAVE MUCH
TIME.



IN THE END,
PRINCESS
ADEAN IS
ALSO
GOING TO
GO..

LORD
CLAUDE



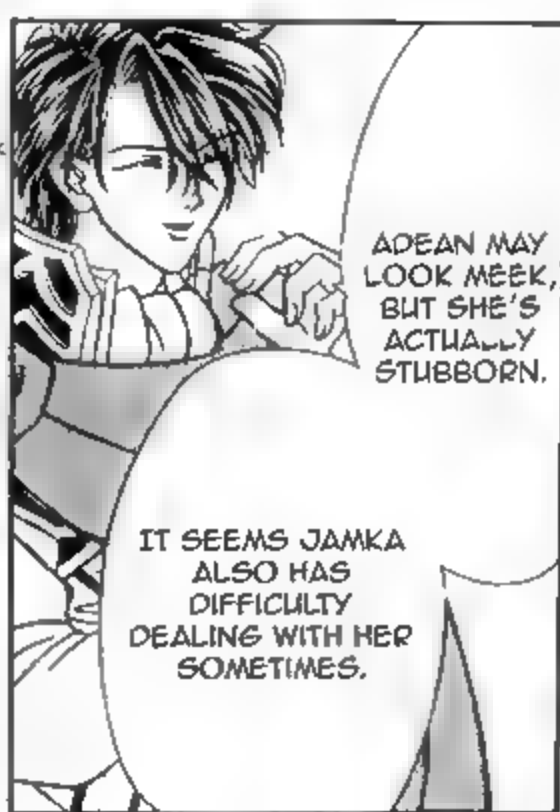
I WANT TO
FIND OUT ALL
I CAN
BEFORE THE
BATTLE.

ALL I CAN
ABOUT
ANDRE..



IF
YOU'RE
LETTING
LADY
SISTER
GO,
THEN
I'M
GOING
TOO!!

FLASHBACK



ADEAN MAY
LOOK MEEK,
BUT SHE'S
ACTUALLY
STUBBORN.

IT SEEMS JAMKA
ALSO HAS
DIFFICULTY
DEALING WITH HER
SOMETIMES.



BUT SHE'S
SURPRIS-
INGLY
TENACIOUS

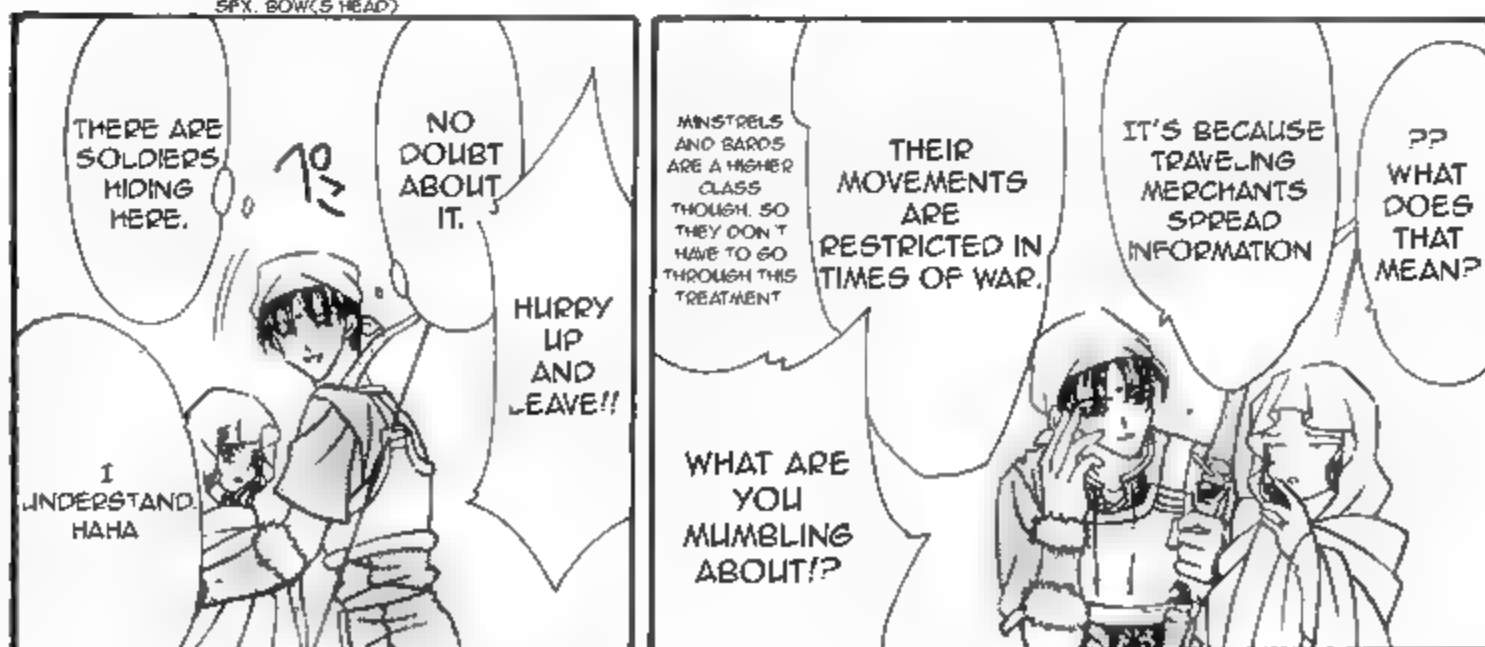


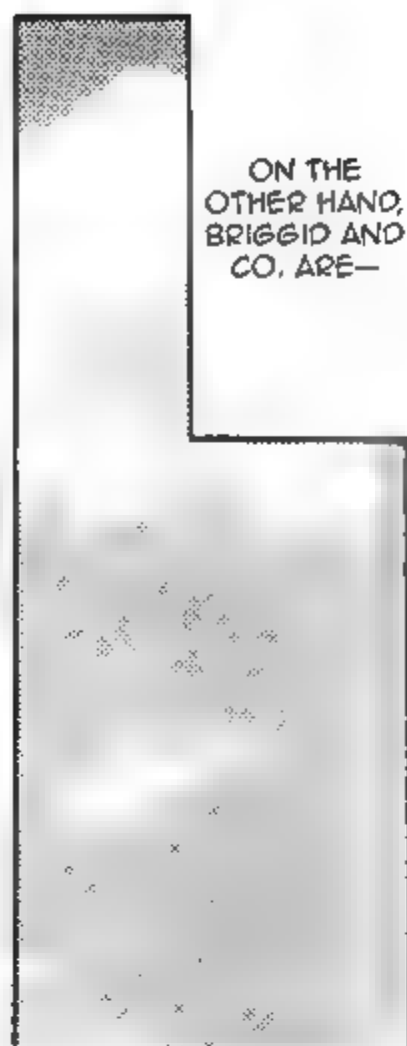


SFX. WHISPER

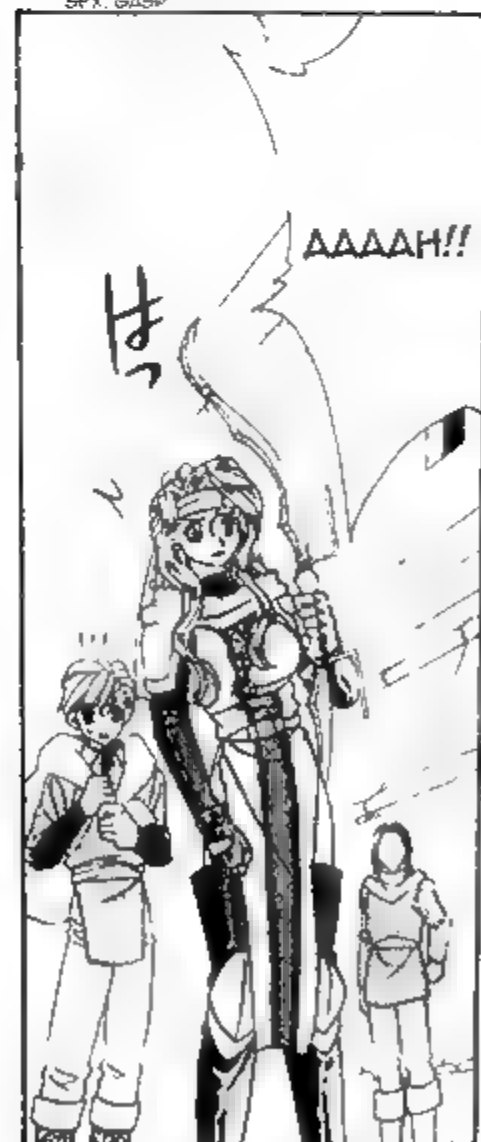


SFX. BOW(S HEAD)





SFX: GASP



SFX: CHATTER





WHAT'S SO GREAT ABOUT THAT KIND OF GRANDBELLIAN?

THAT MAN IS A WONDERFUL MAN!!

HE MADE A PROMISE TO ME THAT WE'LL BE READY TO BEGIN OUR LIVES TOGETHER.

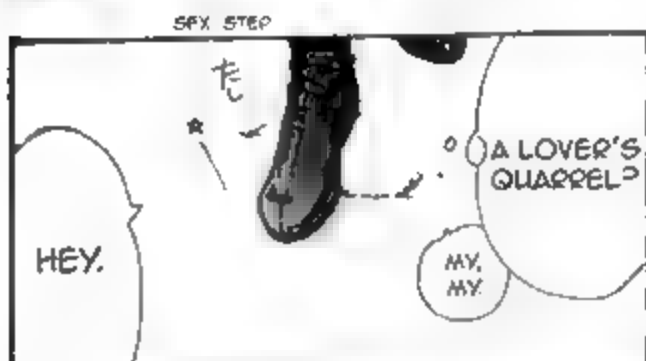


DON'T TOUCH ME!!

I'VE SAID THAT I DON'T LIKE YOU, HAVEN'T I?

YOU'RE JUST BEING DECEIVED.

OPEN YOUR EYES.



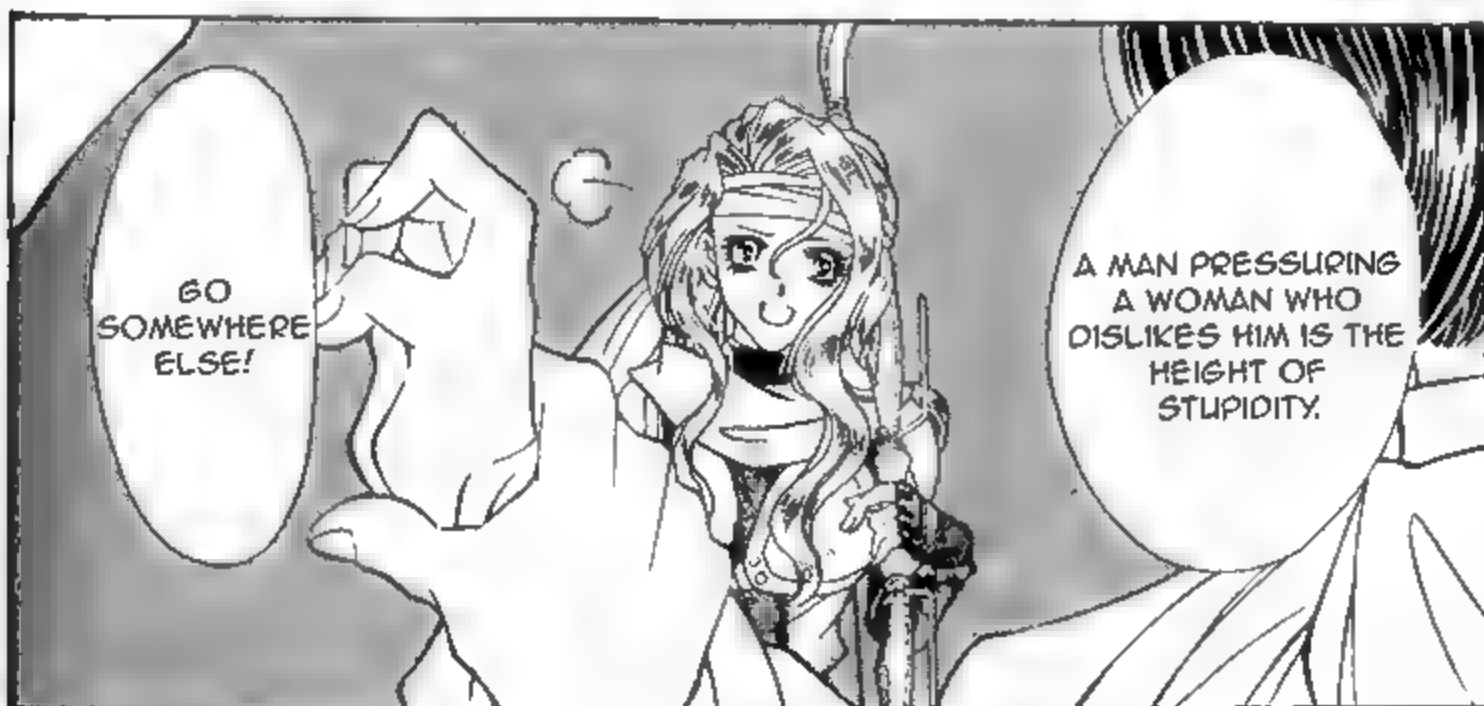
SFX: STEP

HEY.

A LOVER'S QUARREL

MY, MY.

SFX: CHATTER

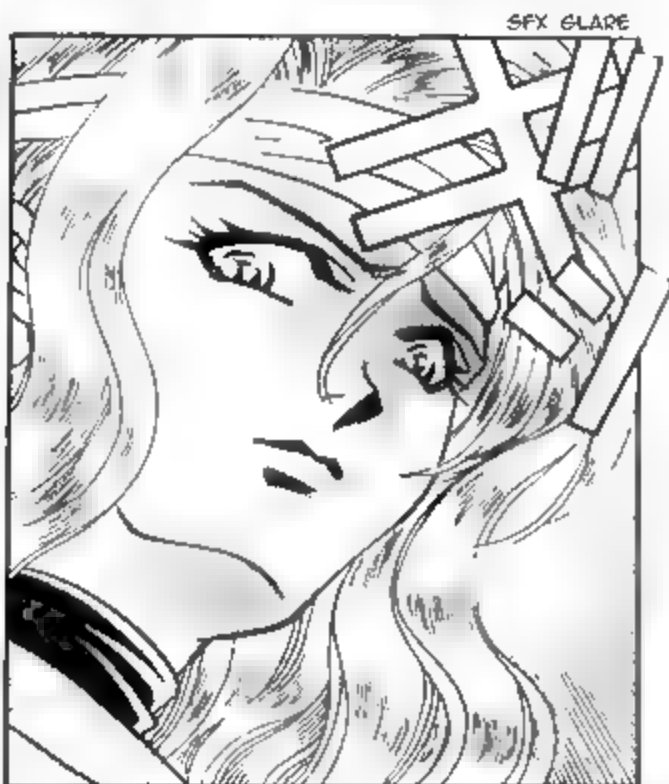
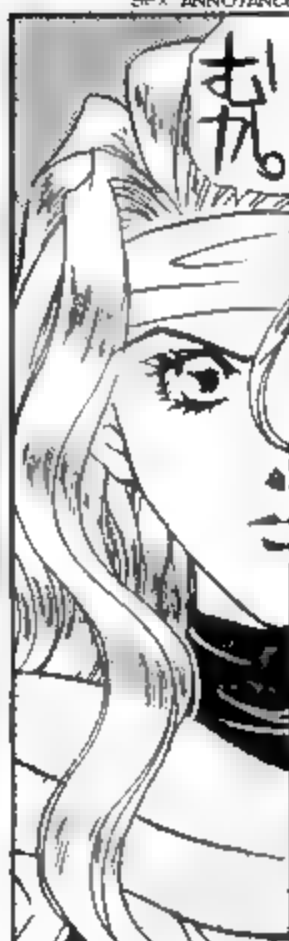


GO SOMEWHERE ELSE!

A MAN PRESSURING A WOMAN WHO DISLIKES HIM IS THE HEIGHT OF STUPIDITY.



THIS ACTUALLY WORKS SO PLEASE DON'T DO IT!!



LORD ANDRE...

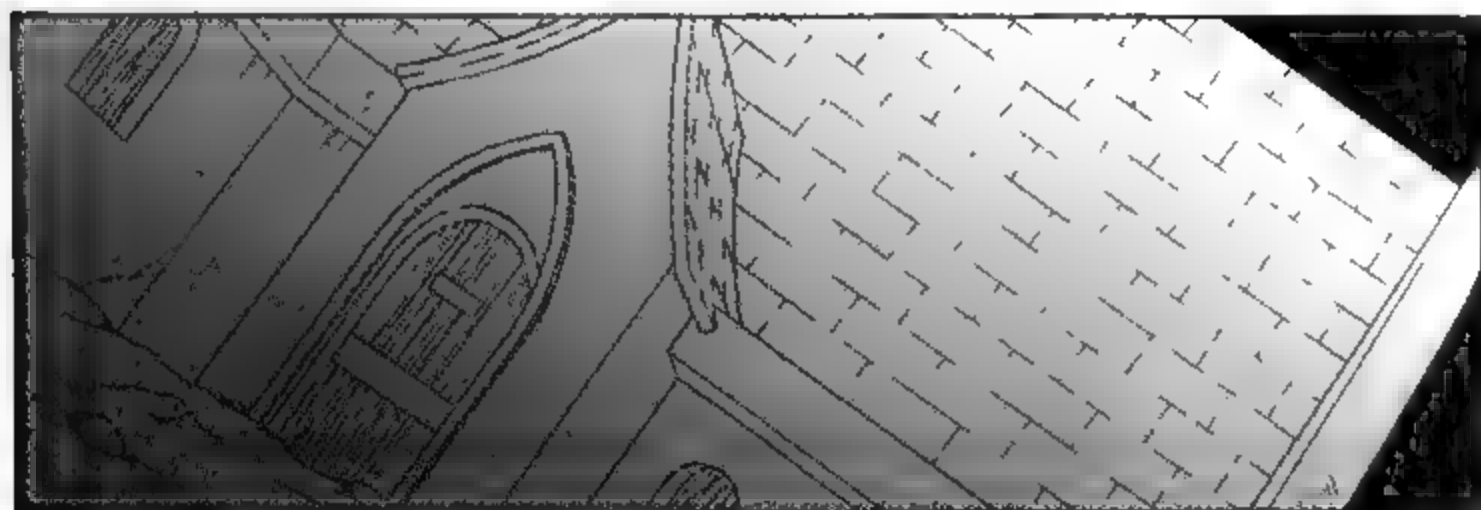
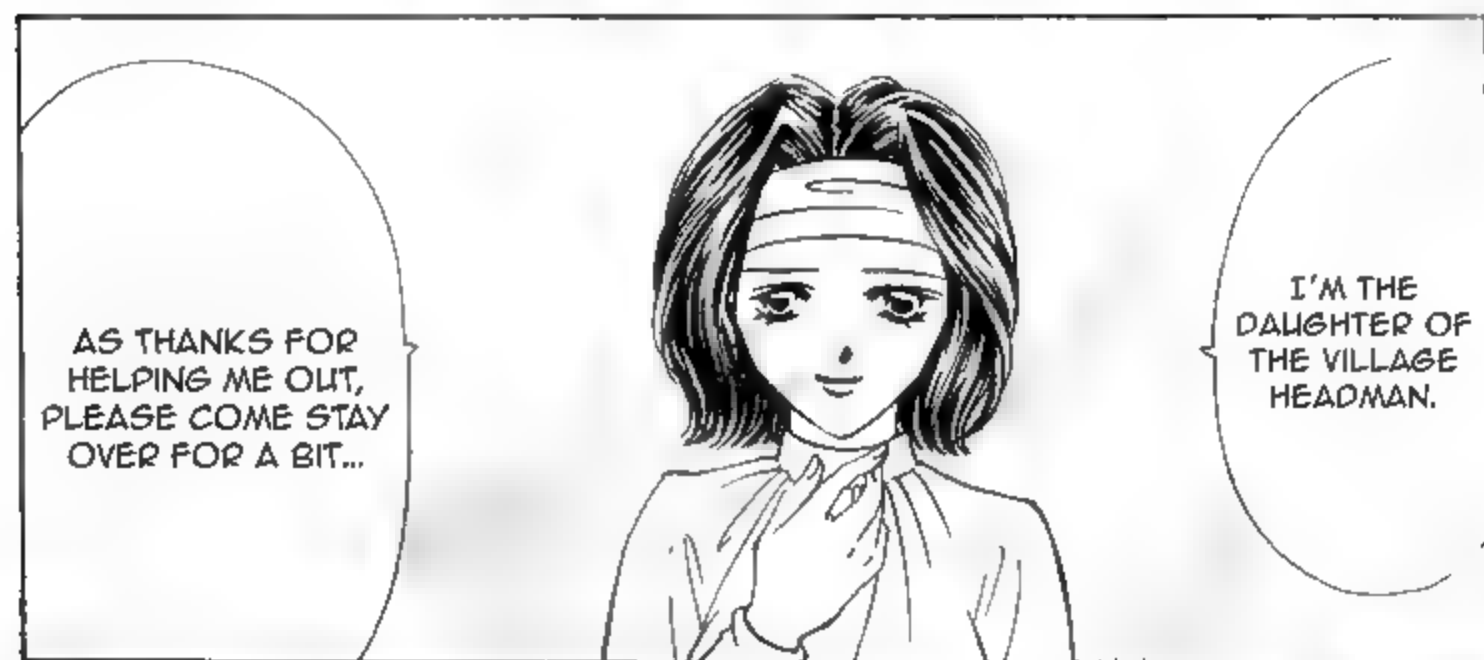
YOU
ALRIGHT?

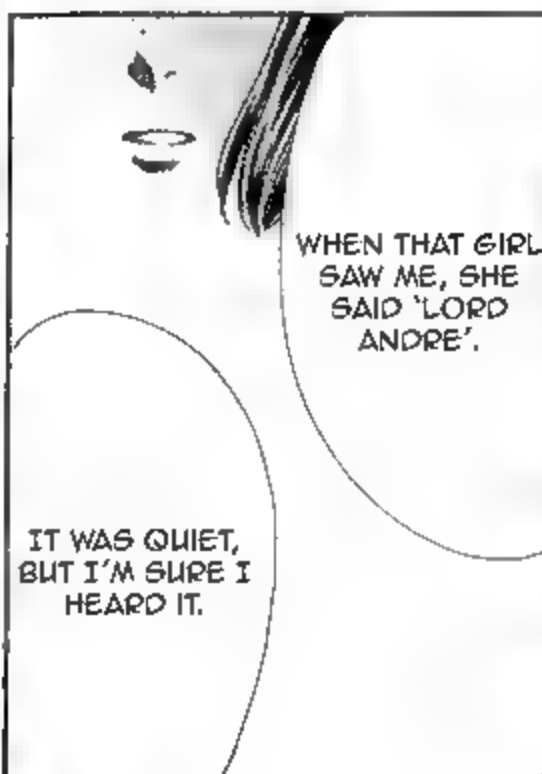
AH,
YES.

THANK
YOU VERY
MUCH.

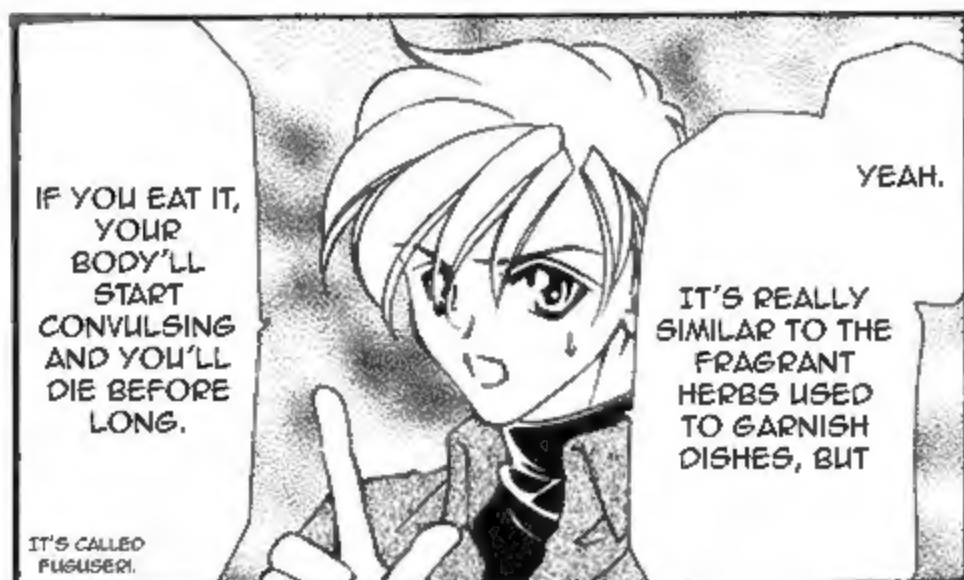
BE CAREFUL
OF INSISTENT
MEN LIKE THAT.

SEE YOU.









IF YOU EAT IT,
YOUR
BODY'LL
START
CONVULSING
AND YOU'LL
DIE BEFORE
LONG.

YEAH.

IT'S REALLY
SIMILAR TO THE
FRAGRANT
HERBS USED
TO GARNISH
DISHES, BUT

IT'S CALLED
FUSUSERI.

HAAZERI IS SO YUMMY~.



POISONOUS
HERBS!?



IF IT'S
AROUND
HERE, I
THINK YOU
CAN PICK IT
NEAR
SHORE
AND STUFF.

HEHE, IT'S
'CAUSE I
WAS RAISED
IN THE WILD.

YOU SURE
KNOW A
LOT ABOUT
IT.



THEN, DID YOU
TAKE ALL THE
POISON
HERBS OUT?

OF
COURSE!!

I DUMPED
IT ALL ON
THE
GROUND
AND
STEPPED
ALL OVER
IT.



THAT MEANS
SHE PICKED
THE HERBS
ON
PURPOSE

IN
ORDER
TO TRY
TO KILL
US...



SAY... BUT IT WAS
THAT GIRL WHO
PUT THOSE HERBS
INTO HER BASKET.

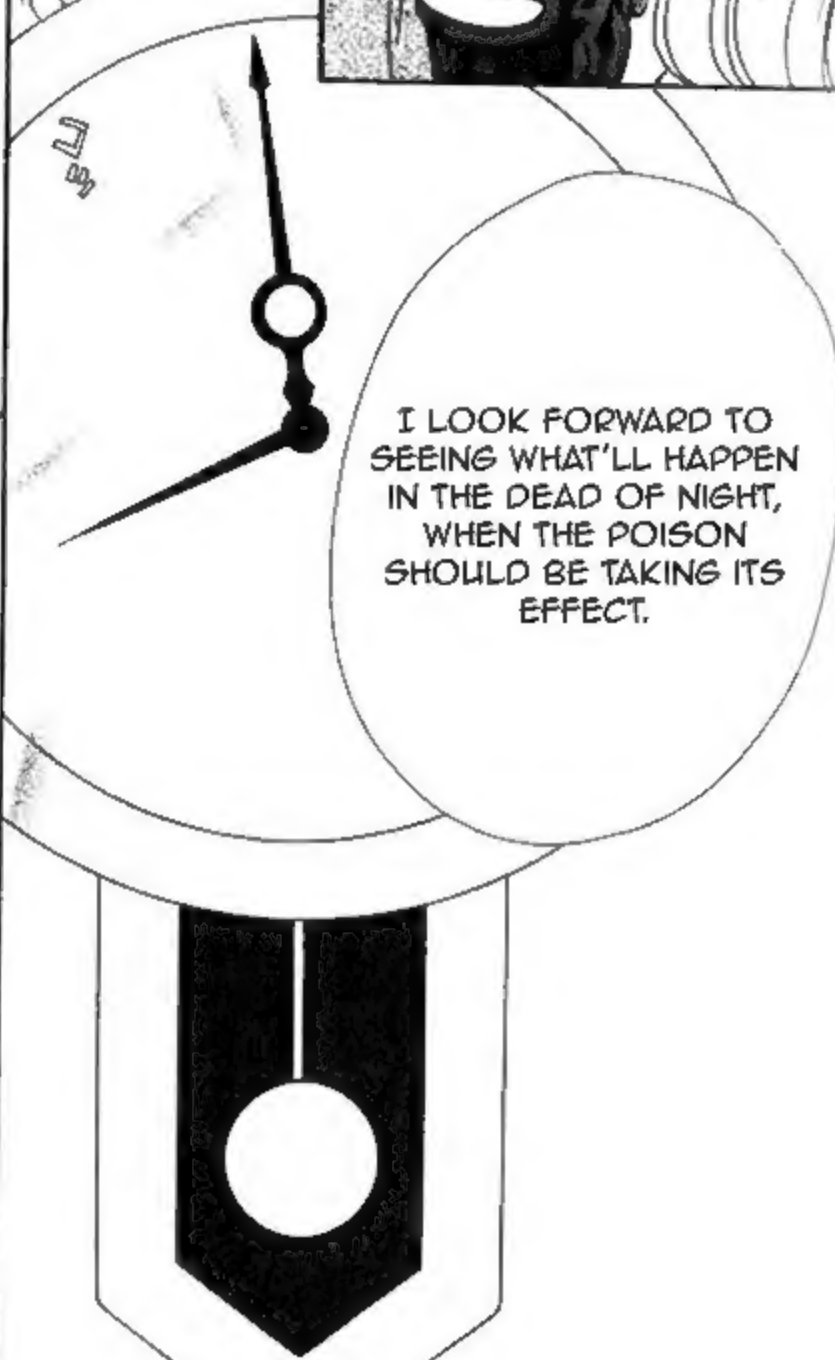
IT SEEMS LIKE
SHE PICKED IT
AFTER ALL OF US
CAME ALONG.

IF SHE'S A
MAID WHO
CAME FROM
THE VILLAGE,
THERE'S NO
WAY SHE'D
PICK IT ON
ACCIDENT.



THEN SHALL WE
INNOCENTLY
ACCEPT THE
FOOD THAT SHE
INTENDED TO
PUT POISON IN.

HEH.

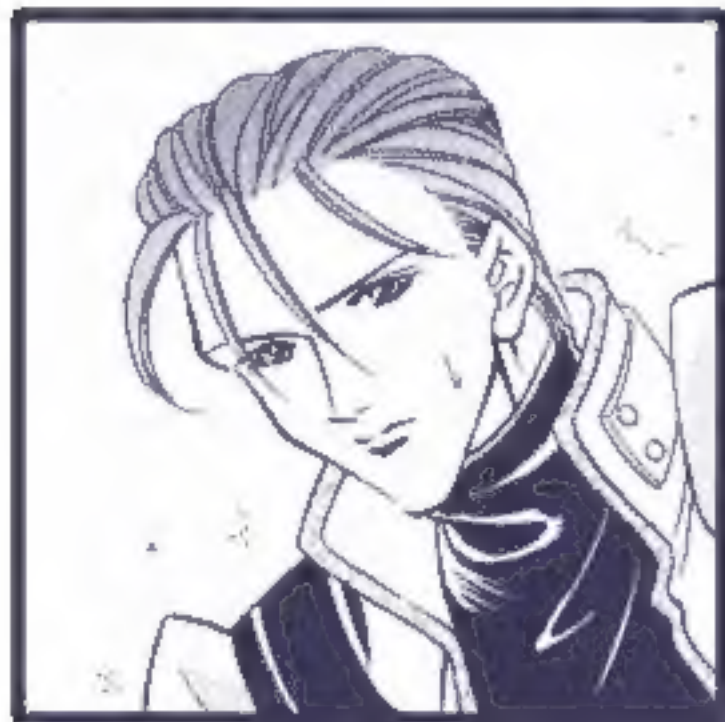


I LOOK FORWARD TO
SEEING WHAT'LL HAPPEN
IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT,
WHEN THE POISON
SHOULD BE TAKING ITS
EFFECT.

FIRE EMBLEM

GENEALOGY OF THE HOLY WAR

CREDITS



SCANNER:
JUGDRAL DEFENDER

TRANSLATOR:
SERENESPRINCESS (TUMBLR)

CLEANERS:
DAMOSSEL
CHILDOFDAIN

TYPESETTERS:
JUGDRAL DEFENDER

FALA SCANS